

# &Run

## Sir Sly

You could be another face that I forget soon as I move along  
Everybody makes mistakes  
Am I mistaken for the way I carry on?  
You could show a little grace, but maybe things just went a bit too far  
We are just who we are  
No time for "what if"s and "what if not"sHeavy as the setting sun  
Oh, I'm counting all the numbers between zero and one  
Happy, but a little lost  
Well, I don't know what I don't know  
So I'll kick my shoes off and run (yeah)Kick my shoes off and run  
Kick my shoes off and run (run, we'll be running barefoot)  
Kick my shoes off and run  
Kick my shoes off and  
You could be a happy bride and we could still be blissfully in love  
Instead of being 25 and already feeling like you have had enough  
You could be my one regret, infinitely spiraling me down  
Sometimes the world feels loudHeavy as the setting sun  
Oh, I'm counting all the numbers between zero and one  
Happy, but a little lost  
Well, I don't know what I don't know  
So I'll kick my shoes off and run (yeah)Kick my shoes off and run  
Kick my shoes off and run (run, we'll be running barefoot)  
Kick my shoes off and run  
Kick my shoes off andRun  
Run, run, run  
Run  
Run, run, run  
Heavy as the setting sun  
Oh, I'm counting all the numbers between zero and one (run, run, run)  
Happy, but a little lost  
Well, I don't know what I don't know  
So I'll kick my shoes off and  
Run into the setting sun(Run, run, run)  
Run into the setting sun  
(Run, run, run)  
I'll run into the setting sun  
I'll run into the setting sun

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>